

DARE-
DEVIL

15¢
IND.

54
JULY

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

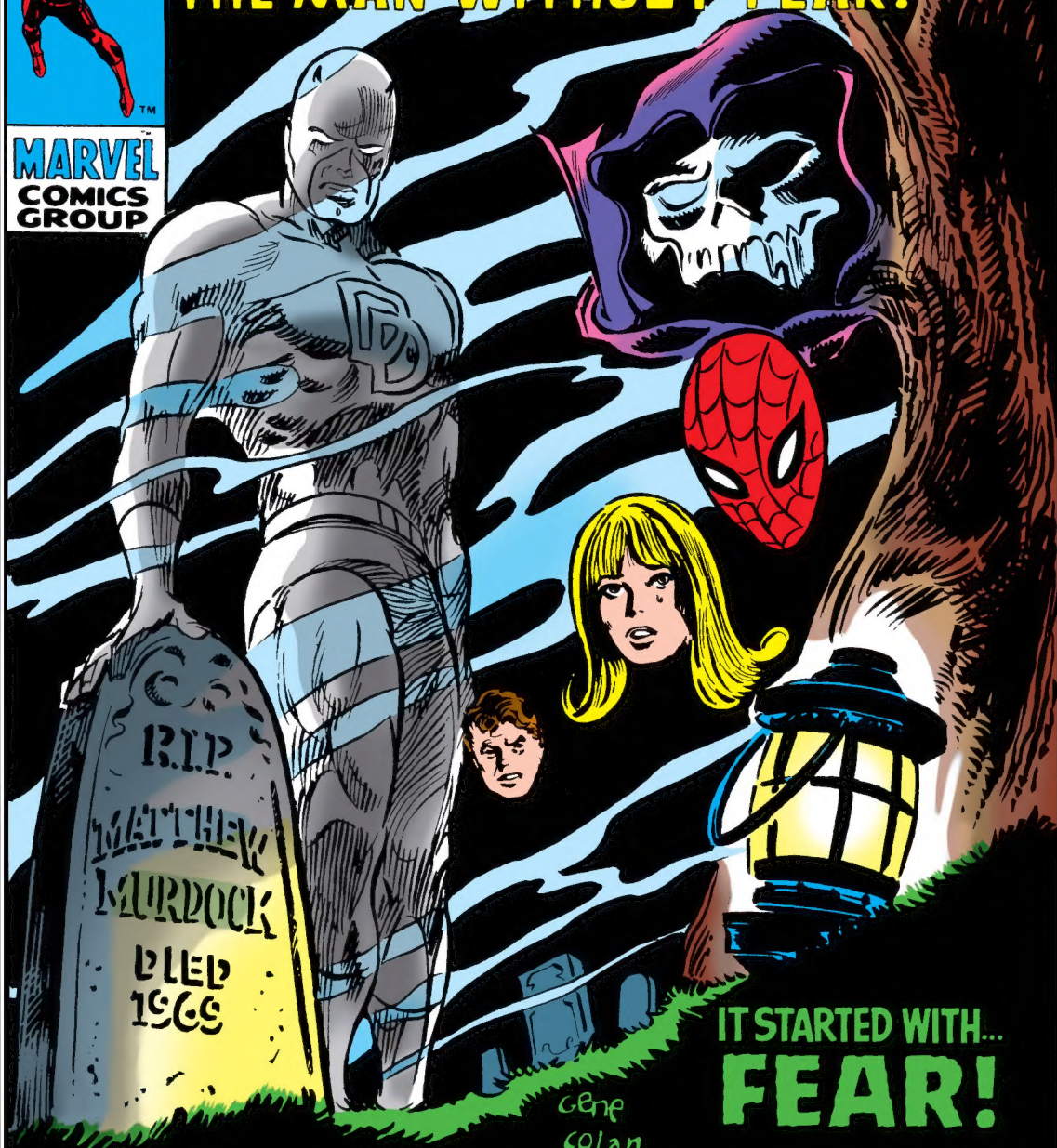
HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL™

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP



IT STARTED WITH...
FEAR!

Gene
Colan

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

**CALL HIM...
FEAR!**

I... I
STILL
CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT!!

THE MAN
I LOVED--
IS
DEAD!

DAILY BUGLE
New York, N.Y. 10011

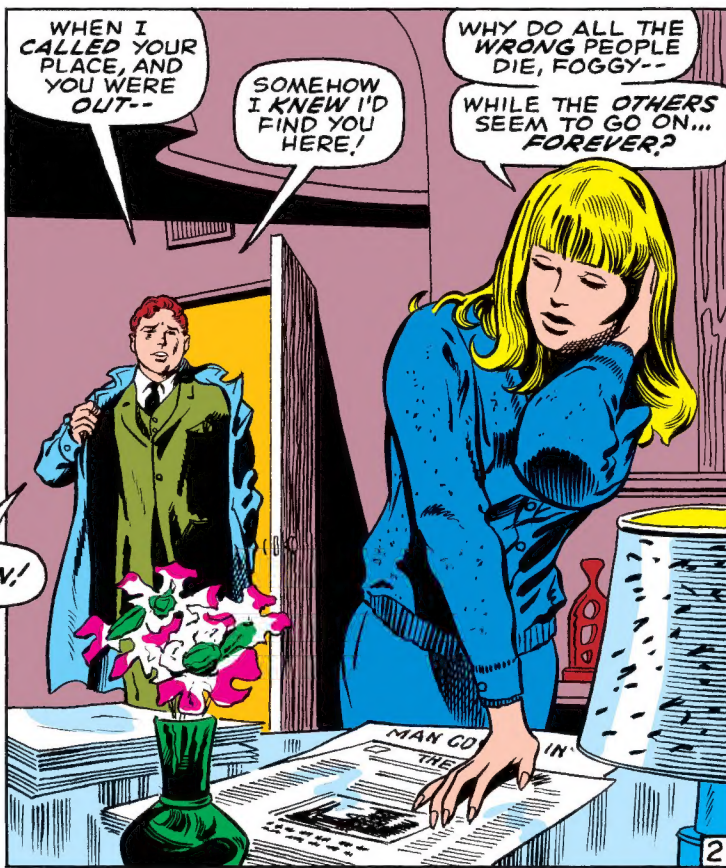
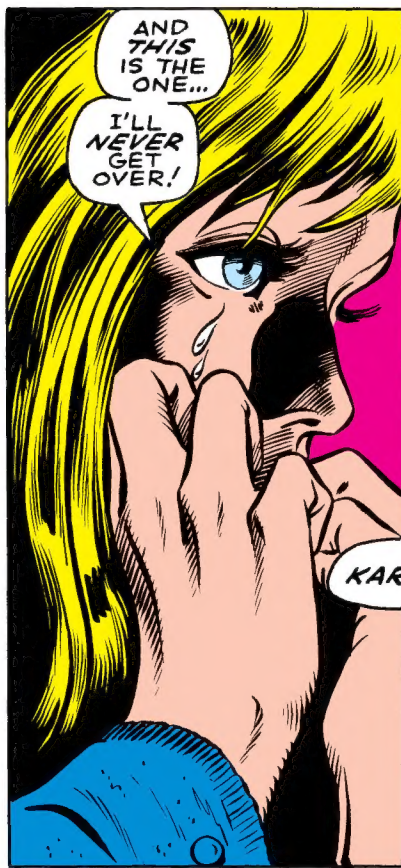
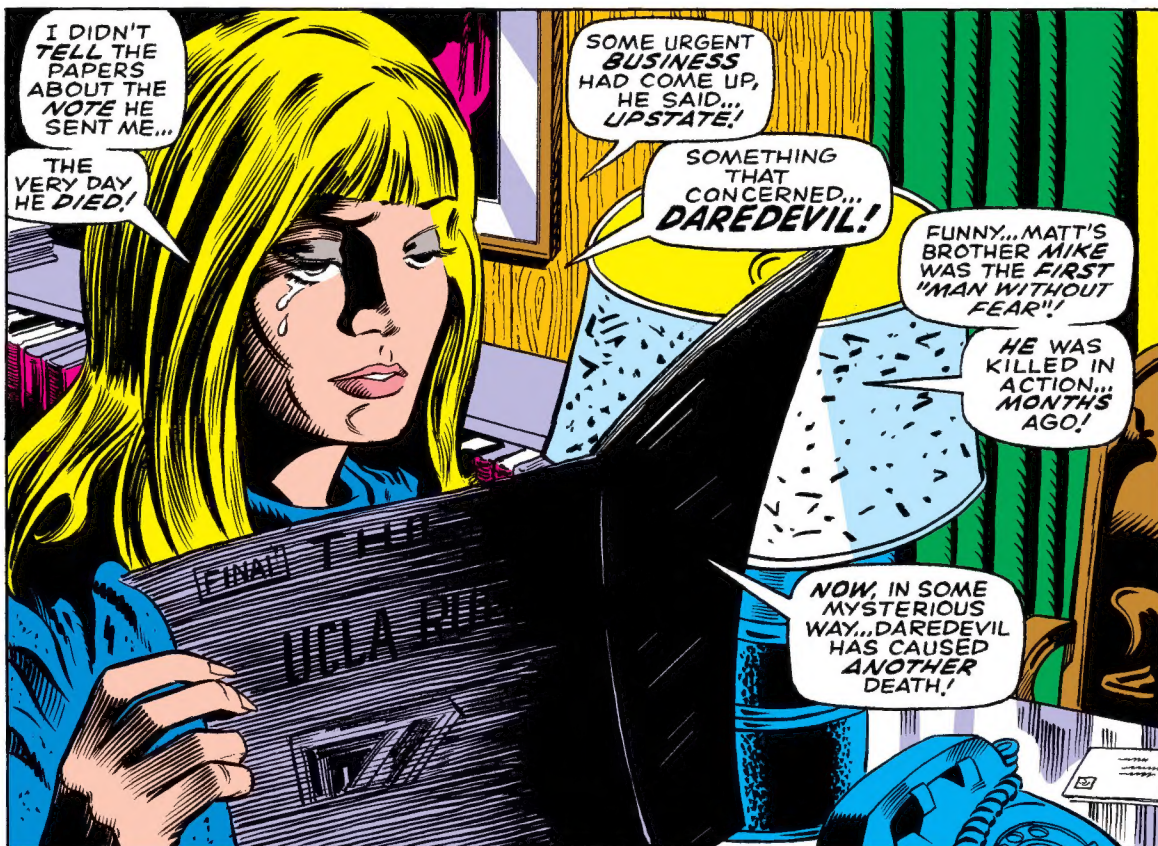
FINAL
D. A.'S
EX-PARTNER
KILLED IN
PLANE
CRASH!

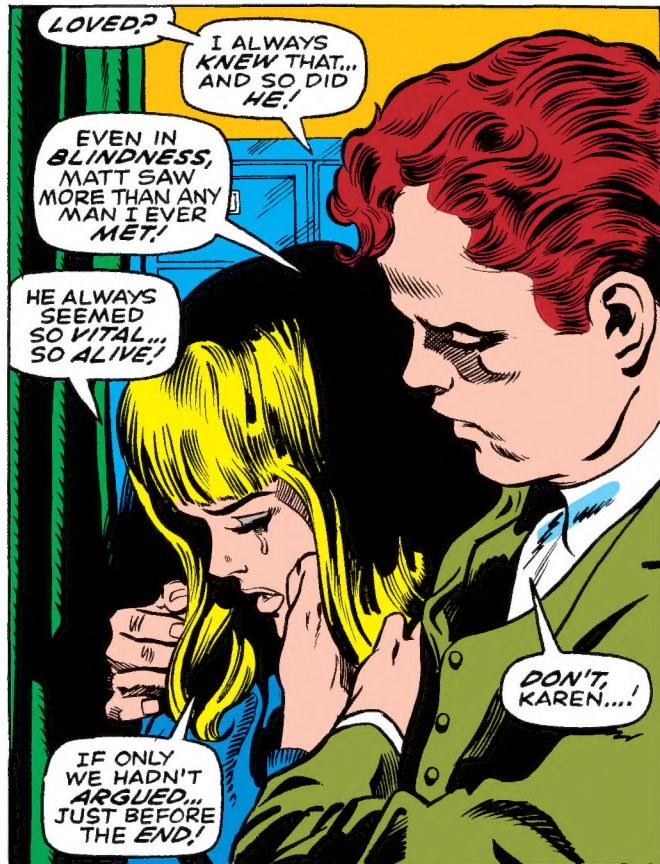
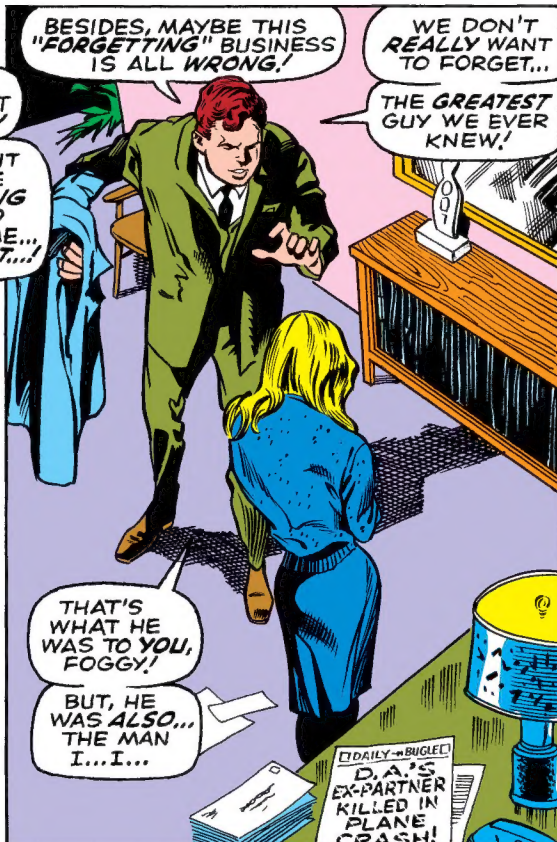
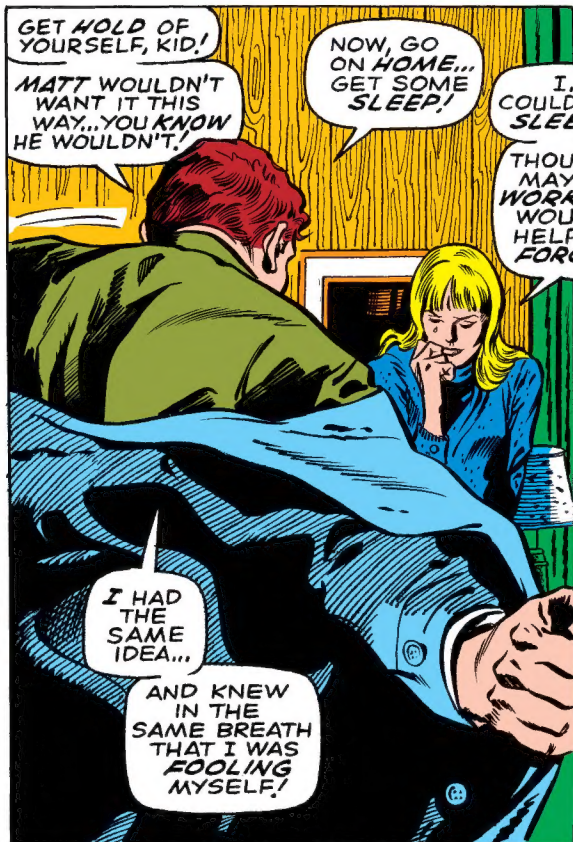
story on PAGE 8

A TURNING-POINT TRIUMPH BY:
STAN ROY GENE
LEE THOMAS COLAN
EDITOR WRITER ARTIST

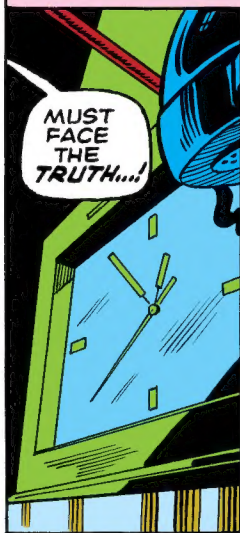
INKED BY: LETTERED BY:
GEORGE KLEIN ARTIE SIMEK

**HOW DID IT
HAPPEN?
IF YOU READ OUR
LAST ISH, YOU
MAY ALREADY
SUSPECT THE
ANSWER!
IF NOT-- KEEP
READING--!**





LATER, AS THE HOURS DRAG AGONIZINGLY BY
IN THE DARKENED OFFICE...



MUST
FACE
THE
TRUTH...!



MATT'S
GONE
FOREVER!

ONLY HIS
MEMORY
REMAINS
...AND HIS
CANE!

THE SAME
CANE HE
DROPPED
THE LAST
TIME WE
MET!

I WAS CARRYING
IT WHEN I
WAS CAPTURED
BY STARR
SAXON!*

HE SEEMED
TO FIND IT
SOMEHOW
AMUSING...

AS IF IT
HID SOME
DARK
SECRET OF
MATT'S!

*THE EVIL
GENIUS
WHO KNOWS...
OR KNEW...
DD'S SECRET
IDENTITY!
--STAN.

BUT,
SAXON
VANISHED
INTO THE
NIGHT!

AND NOW,
MATT IS--

-- IS MUCH MORE ALIVE
THAN YOU SUSPECT.
HAXEN PAGE'S SUSPECT
CEASED MEETING HIS
CRIMSON BY FEATURES
LOWERS HE PAINTS
THE ROOF ABOVE FROM
YOU--!

I WONDER
IF SPIDER-
MAN EVER
HAS PROBLEMS
LIKE MINE!

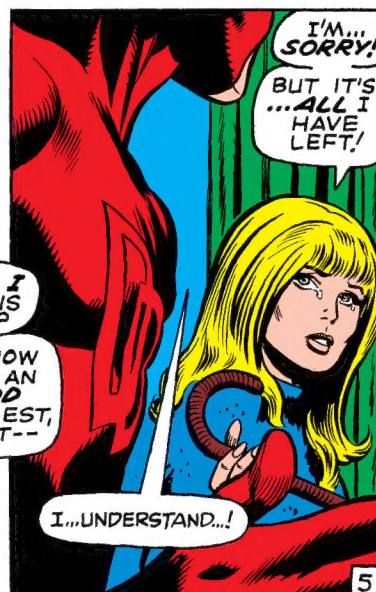
LOST MY
BILLY CLUB--
WHICH DOUBLED
AS MILD-
MANNERED
MATTHEW'S CANE--

WHILE I WAS
OUT OF MY
HEAD A COUPLE
OF DAYS BACK!

AND, THIS
ROPE IS
A POOOOOR
SUBSTITUTE!

OH WELL...
I'LL SOON KNOW
IF IT'S FOUND
ITS WAY INTO
MY EX-PARTNER'S
HANDS!

TWENTIETH
FLOOR...
D.A.'S OFFICE...
EVERYBODY
OUT!





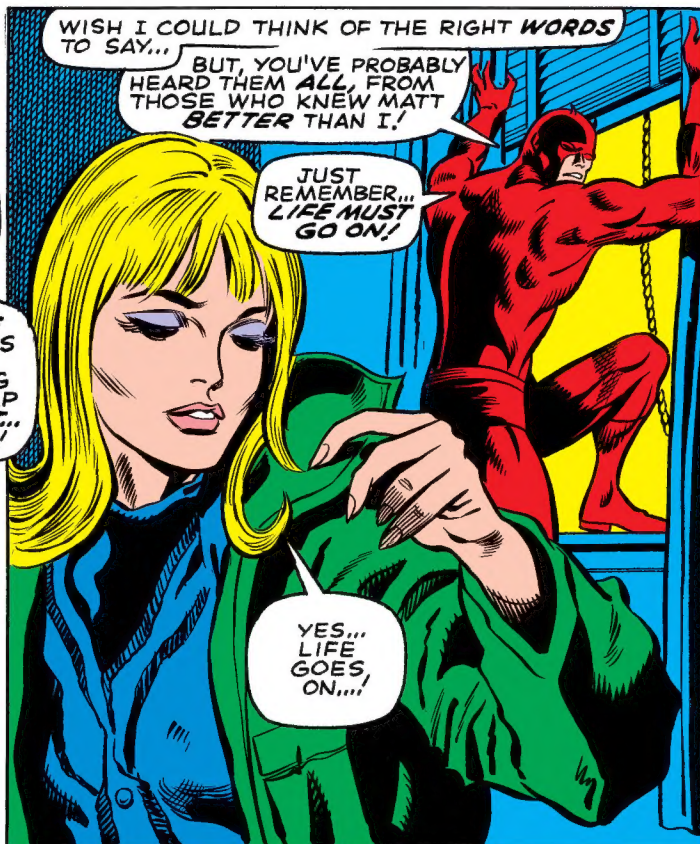
WELL, NOW THAT I'VE SATISFIED MYSELF YOU'RE NOT THE CAT-BURGLAR OF FUN CITY...

IT'S TIME I CALLED IT A NIGHT!

I SUGGEST YOU DO THE SAME!

PERHAPS ...YOU'RE RIGHT!

NONE OF THIS IS GOING TO HELP MATT... NOW!



WISH I COULD THINK OF THE RIGHT WORDS TO SAY...

BUT, YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD THEM ALL, FROM THOSE WHO KNEW MATT BETTER THAN I!

JUST REMEMBER... LIFE MUST GO ON!

YES... LIFE GOES ON...



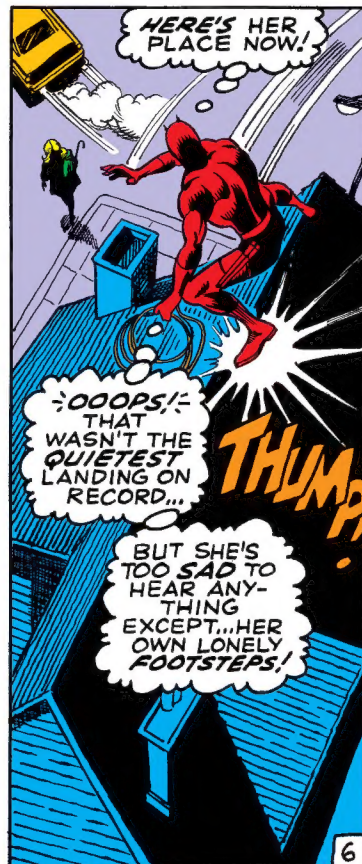
...DD, YOU'RE A FIRST CLASS HEEL!

THAT LITTLE GIRL LOVES YOU...

YET, ALL YOU DO IS SHADOW THE CAB THAT'S TAKING HER HOME!

AND WHY? NOT TO STEAL A KISS...

BUT A BLASTED BILLY CLUB!



HERE'S HER PLACE NOW!

DOOPS!- THAT WASN'T THE QUIETEST LANDING ON RECORD...

THUMP!

BUT SHE'S TOO SAD TO HEAR ANYTHING EXCEPT...HER OWN LONELY FOOTSTEPS!



...GUESS AN HOUR IS LONG ENOUGH TO WAIT!

YES--I CAN TELL BY HER REGULAR BREATHING...

SHE'S FAST ASLEEP!



AND NOW, IT'S THE EASIEST THING IN THE WORLD TO SWIPE MATT'S CANE!

SURE IT'S EASY...

IF YOU'RE A CALLOUS BUM... WITH A STEEL PUMP FOR A HEART!



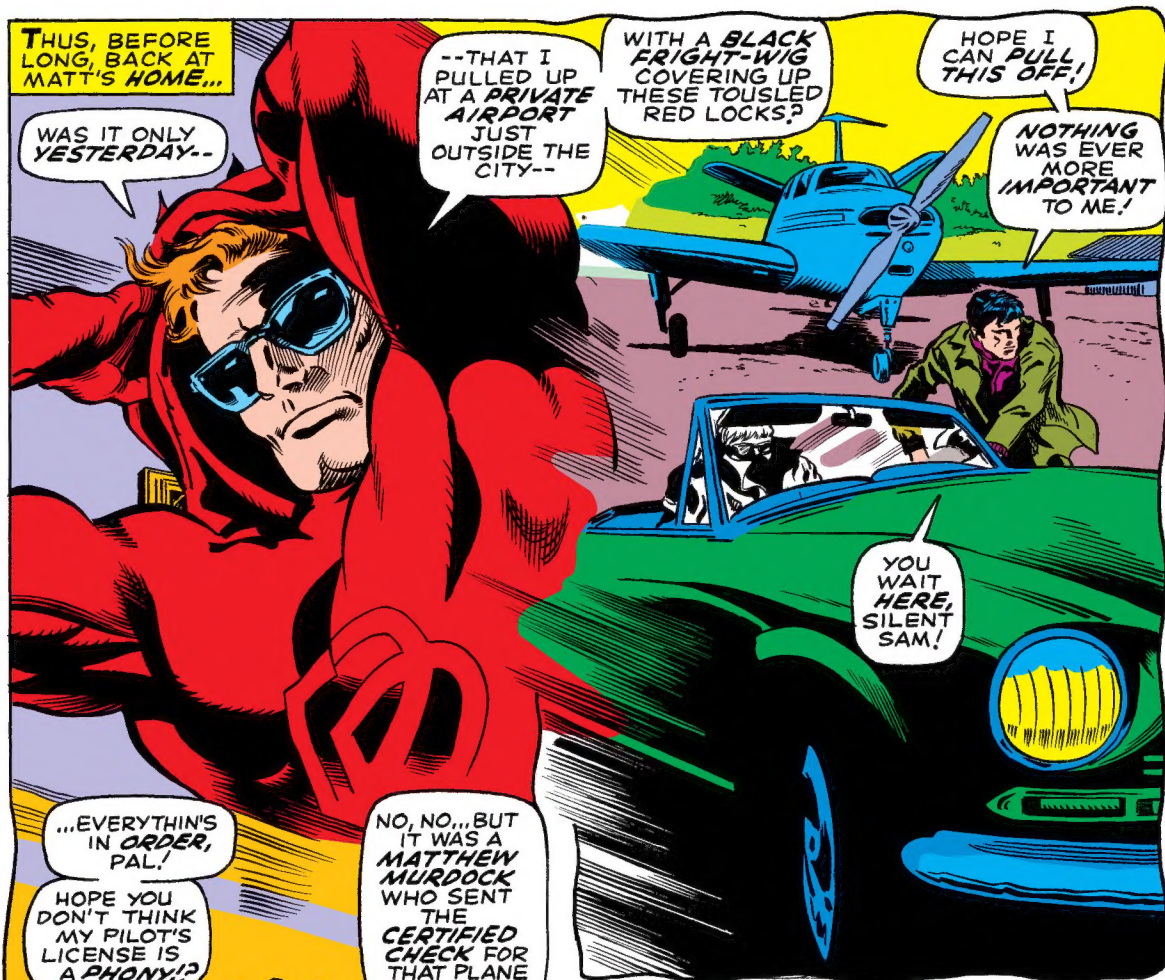
AHHH...THE OL' BILLY CLUB STILL WORKS LIKE A CHARM!

GOOD... 'CAUSE I'M GONNA NEED IT, IF THINGS WORK OUT LIKE I PLAN!

MEANWHILE, I'D GIVE THE WORLD TO BE ABLE TO TELL KAREN THAT THE MAN SHE LOVES ISN'T DEAD!

BUT, THERE ARE TOO MANY REASONS WHY I SHOULDN'T...!

AND, IF YOU'VE BORNE WITH US THIS LONG, PILGRIM, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEARNED WHAT THOSE REASONS ARE...!



THUS, BEFORE LONG, BACK AT MATT'S HOME...

WAS IT ONLY YESTERDAY--

--THAT I PULLED UP AT A **PRIVATE AIRPORT** JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY--

WITH A **BLACK FREIGHT-WIG** COVERING UP THESE TOUSLED RED LOCKS?

HOPE I CAN **PULL THIS OFF!**

NOTHING WAS EVER MORE IMPORTANT TO ME!

YOU WAIT **HERE, SILENT SAM!**

...EVERYTHIN'S IN **ORDER, PAL!**

HOPE YOU DON'T THINK MY PILOT'S LICENSE IS A **PHONY!**?

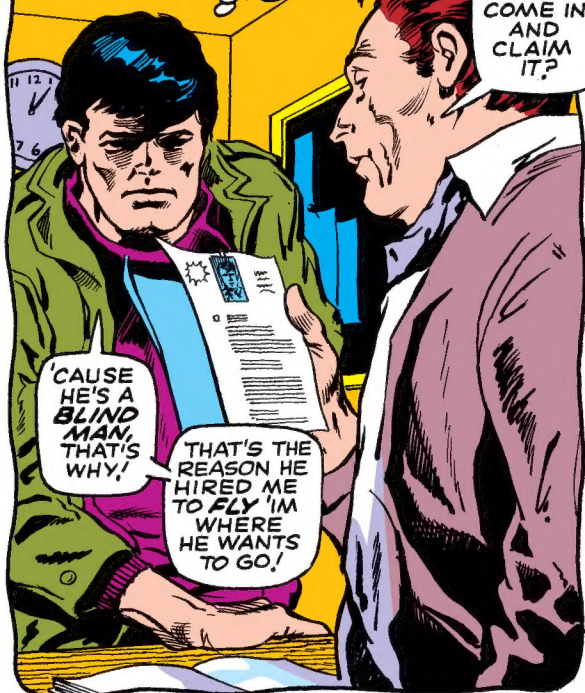
...**SPECIALLY SINCE IT IS!**

NO, NO...BUT IT WAS A **MATTHEW MURDOCK** WHO SENT THE **CERTIFIED CHECK** FOR THAT PLANE OUTSIDE!

WHY DON'T HE COME IN AND CLAIM IT?

OKAY, OKAY... DON'T GET IN AN **UPROAR** ABOUT IT!

HERE'S YOUR **LICENSE BACK!**

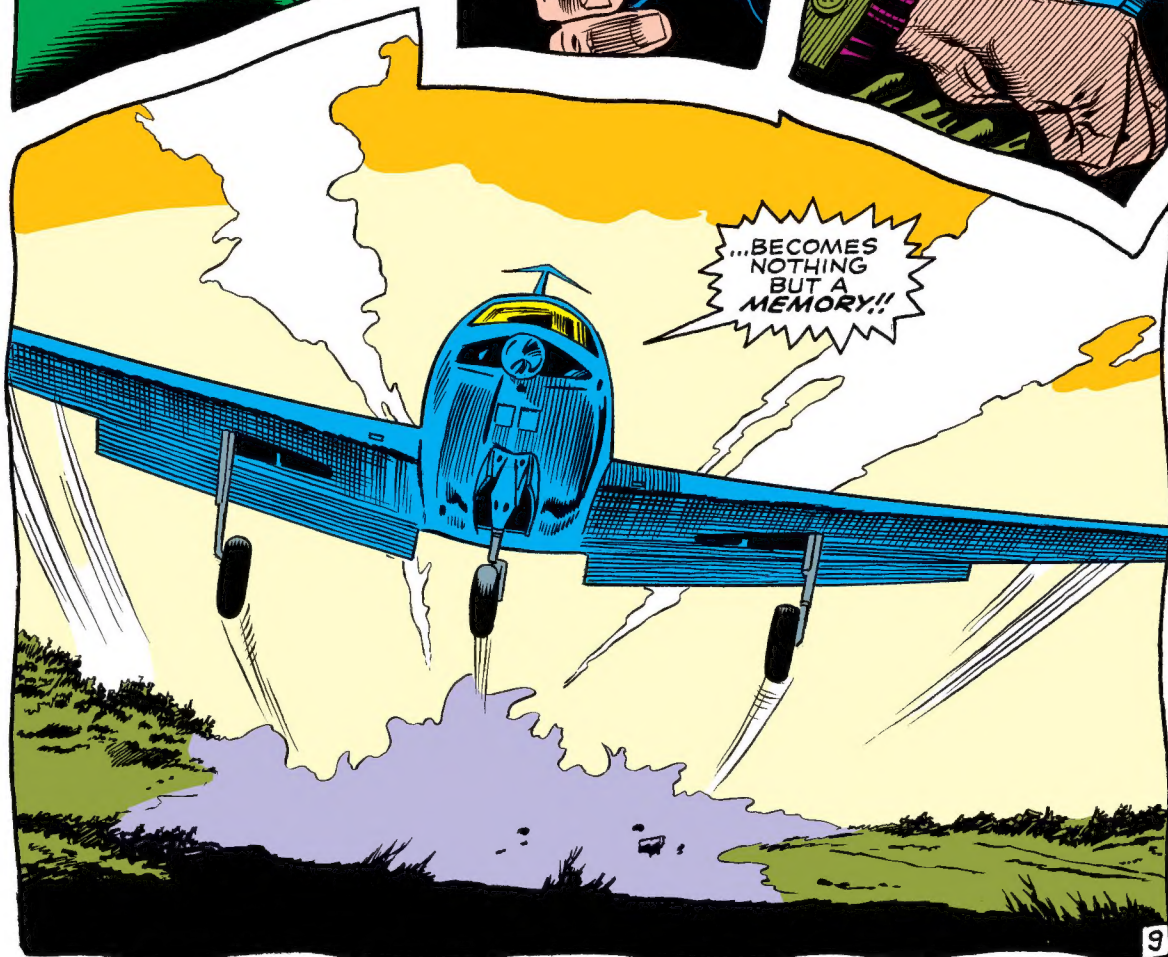
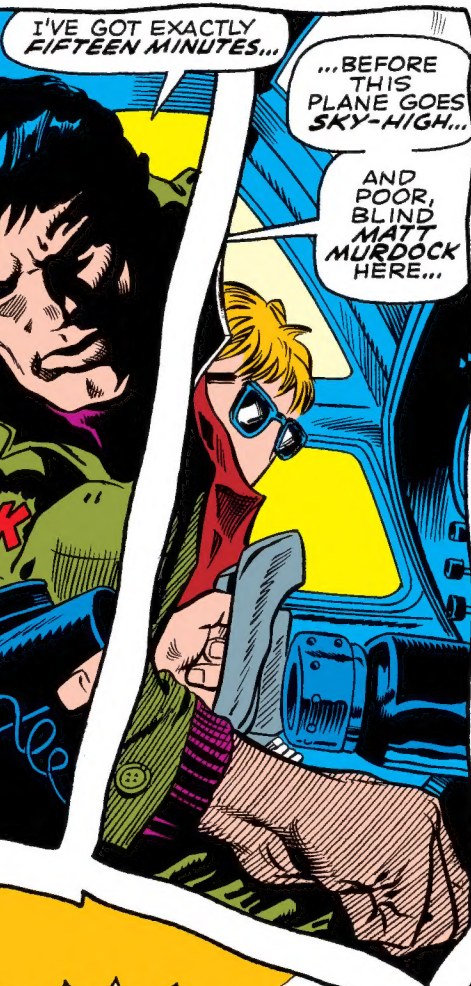


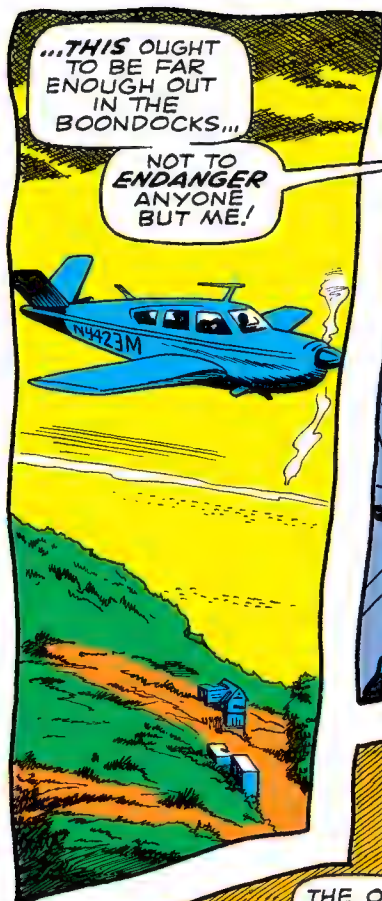
'CAUSE HE'S A **BLIND MAN**, THAT'S WHY!

THAT'S THE REASON HE HIRED ME TO **FLY 'IM** WHERE HE WANTS TO GO!

WEAR IT IN **GOOD HEALTH!**

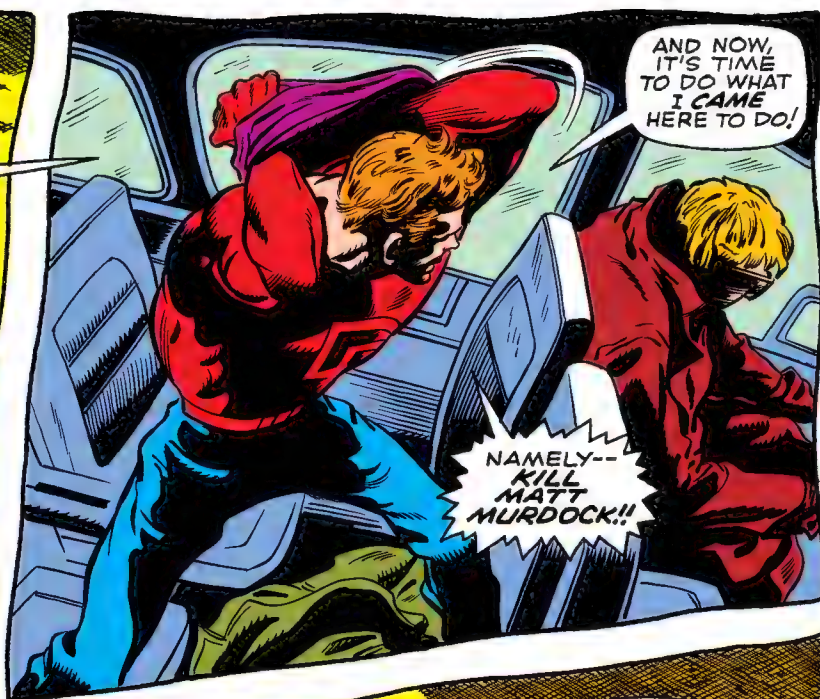
BON VOYAGE, AN' ALL THAT!





...THIS OUGHT TO BE FAR ENOUGH OUT IN THE BOONDOCKS...

NOT TO ENDANGER ANYONE BUT ME!



AND NOW, IT'S TIME TO DO WHAT I CAME HERE TO DO!

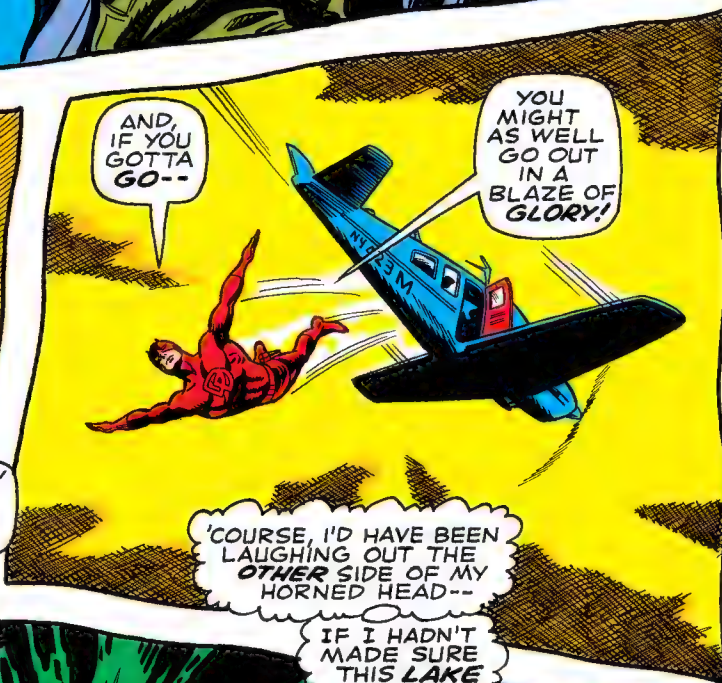
NAMELY--
KILL
MATT
MURDOCK!!



THE ONLY THING IS...

IT'S GOT TO LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT TO EVERYBODY!

'SPECIALLY ONE CERTAIN PARTY!

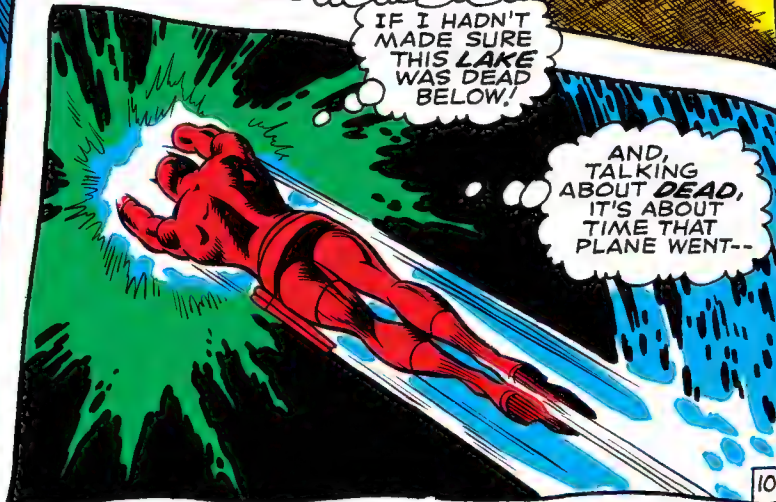


AND, IF YOU GOTTA GO--

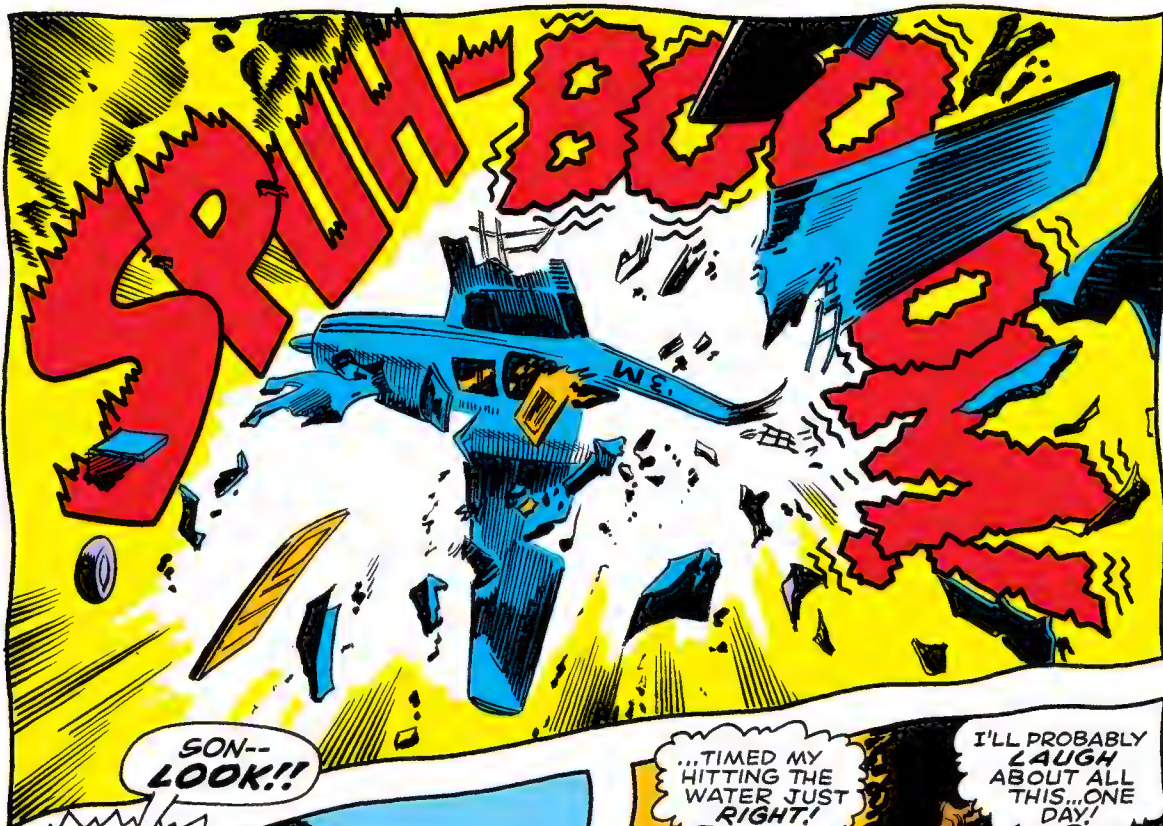
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY!

'COURSE, I'D HAVE BEEN LAUGHING OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF MY HORNED HEAD--

IF I HADN'T MADE SURE THIS LAKE WAS DEAD BELOW!



AND, TALKING ABOUT DEAD, IT'S ABOUT TIME THAT PLANE WENT--



SON--
LOOK!!

THAT
PLANE--IT
EXPLODED
IN MID-AIR!

RUN FOR
HELP--
QUICK!

YOU
KNOW
IT, POP!

BUT--
NOBODY
COULD
HAVE
SURVIVED
--THAT!

...TIMED MY
HITTING THE
WATER JUST
RIGHT!

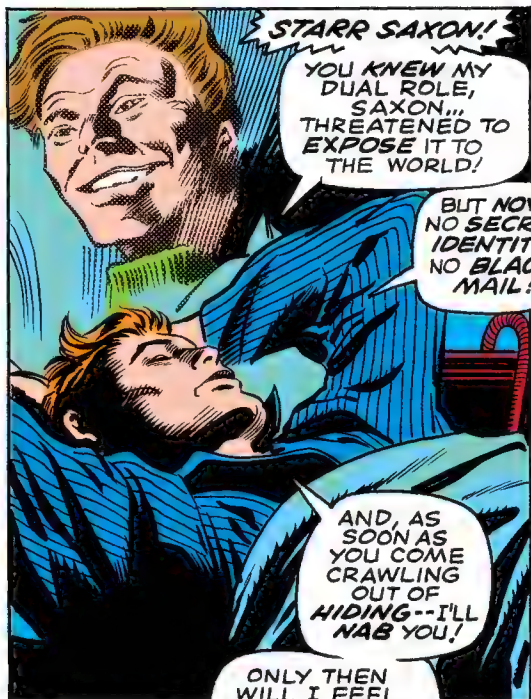
NOT LIKELY
THAT ANY-
BODY SAW
ME FALL...
OR SPLASH
DOWN!

I'LL PROBABLY
LAUGH
ABOUT ALL
THIS...ONE
DAY!

BUT NOT
JUST
YET!



NOT TILL MATT'S
"DEATH" HELPS ME
EVEN AN OLD SCORE
WITH A CRUMB NAMED
...STARR SAXON!



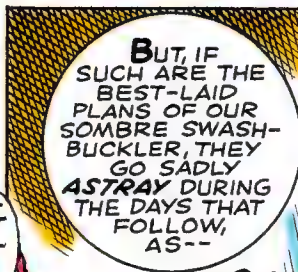
STARR SAXON!

YOU KNEW MY
DUAL ROLE,
SAXON...
THREATENED TO
EXPOSE IT TO
THE WORLD!

BUT NOW--
NO SECRET
IDENTITY--
NO BLACK-
MAIL!

AND, AS
SOON AS
YOU COME
CRAWLING
OUT OF
HIDING--I'LL
NAB YOU!

ONLY THEN
WILL I FEEL
SAFE TO MARRY
KAREN--BEGIN
A NEW LIFE
WITH HER--!



BUT, IF
SUCH ARE THE
BEST-LAID
PLANS OF OUR
SOMBRE SWASH-
BUCKLER, THEY
GO SADLY
ASTRAY DURING
THE DAYS THAT
FOLLOW, AS--

WHERE
ARE
YOU,
SAXON?

WHY
DON'T YOU
COME OUT
FROM
UNDER
YOUR
ROCK?

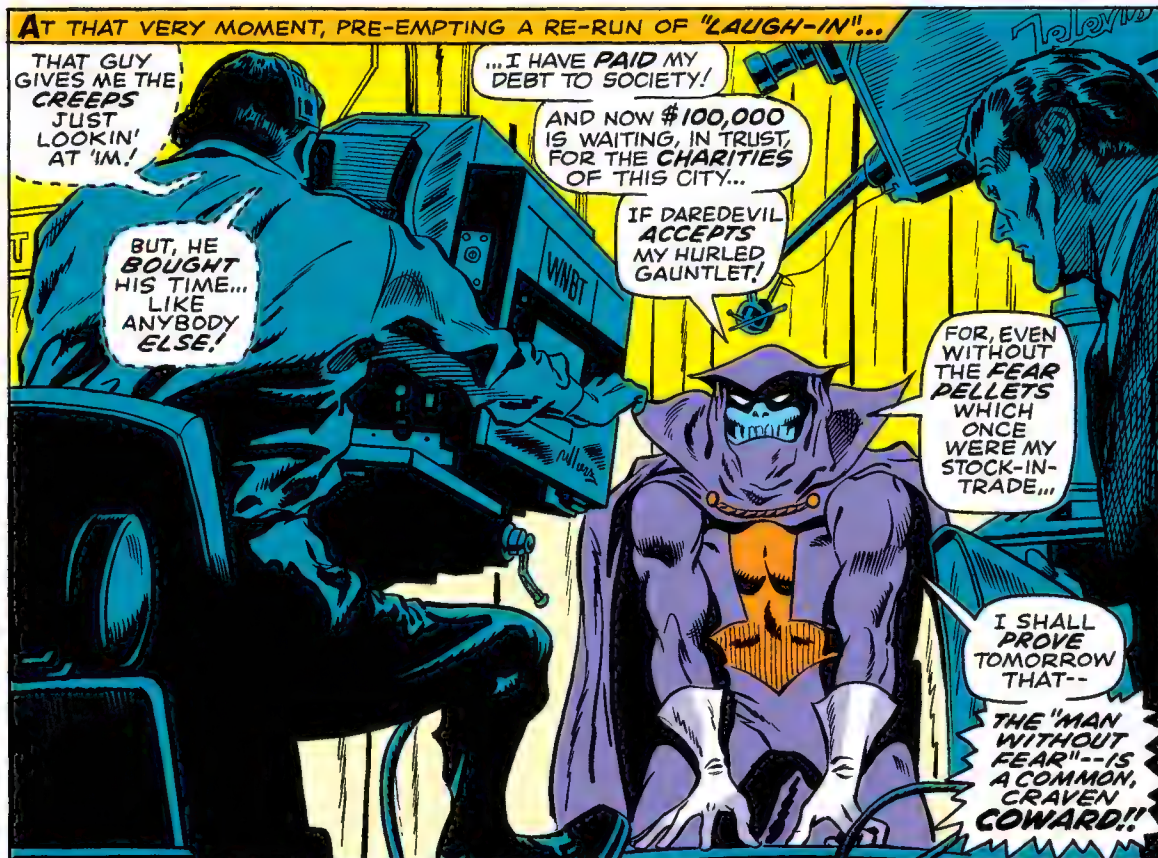


IT'S NOT
THESE
TWO-BIT
HOODS
I'M AFTER,
SAXON...!

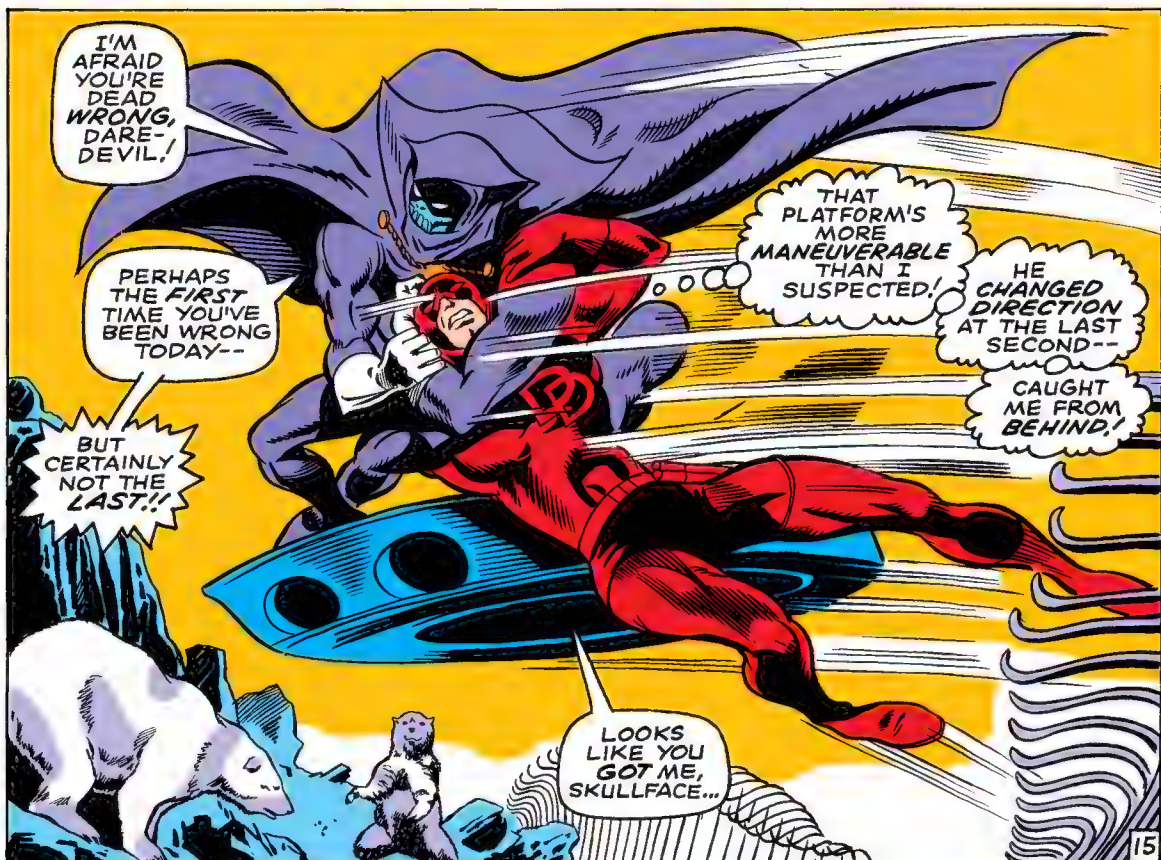
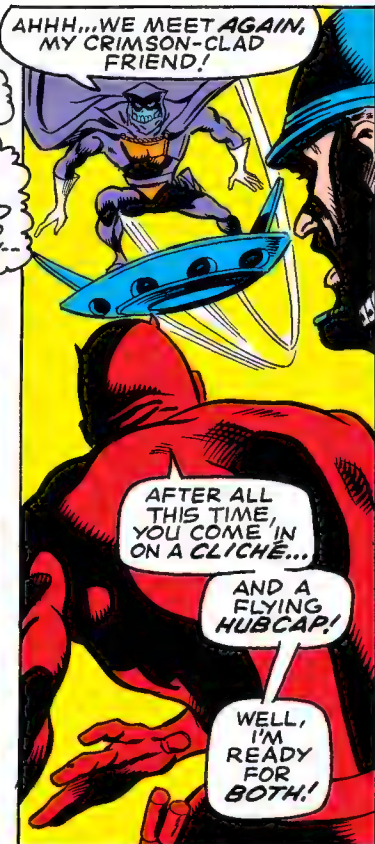
IT'S
YOU!

YOU!!

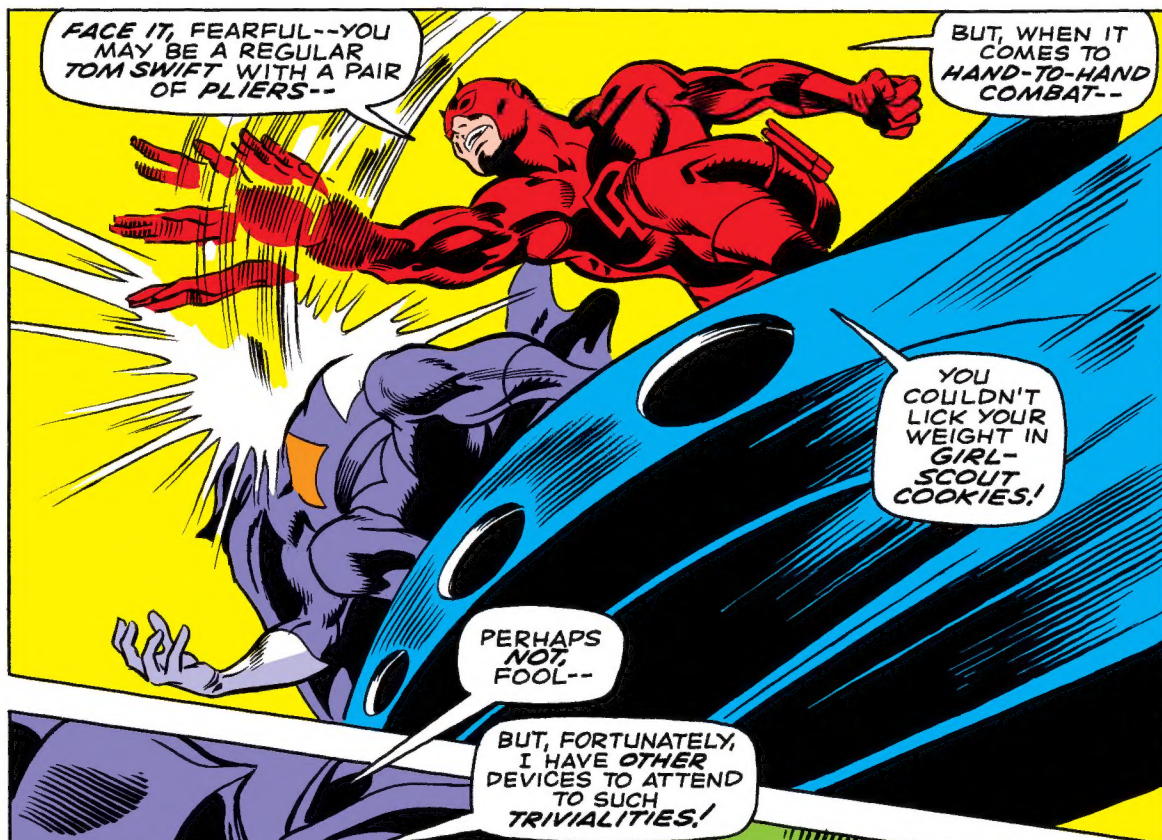


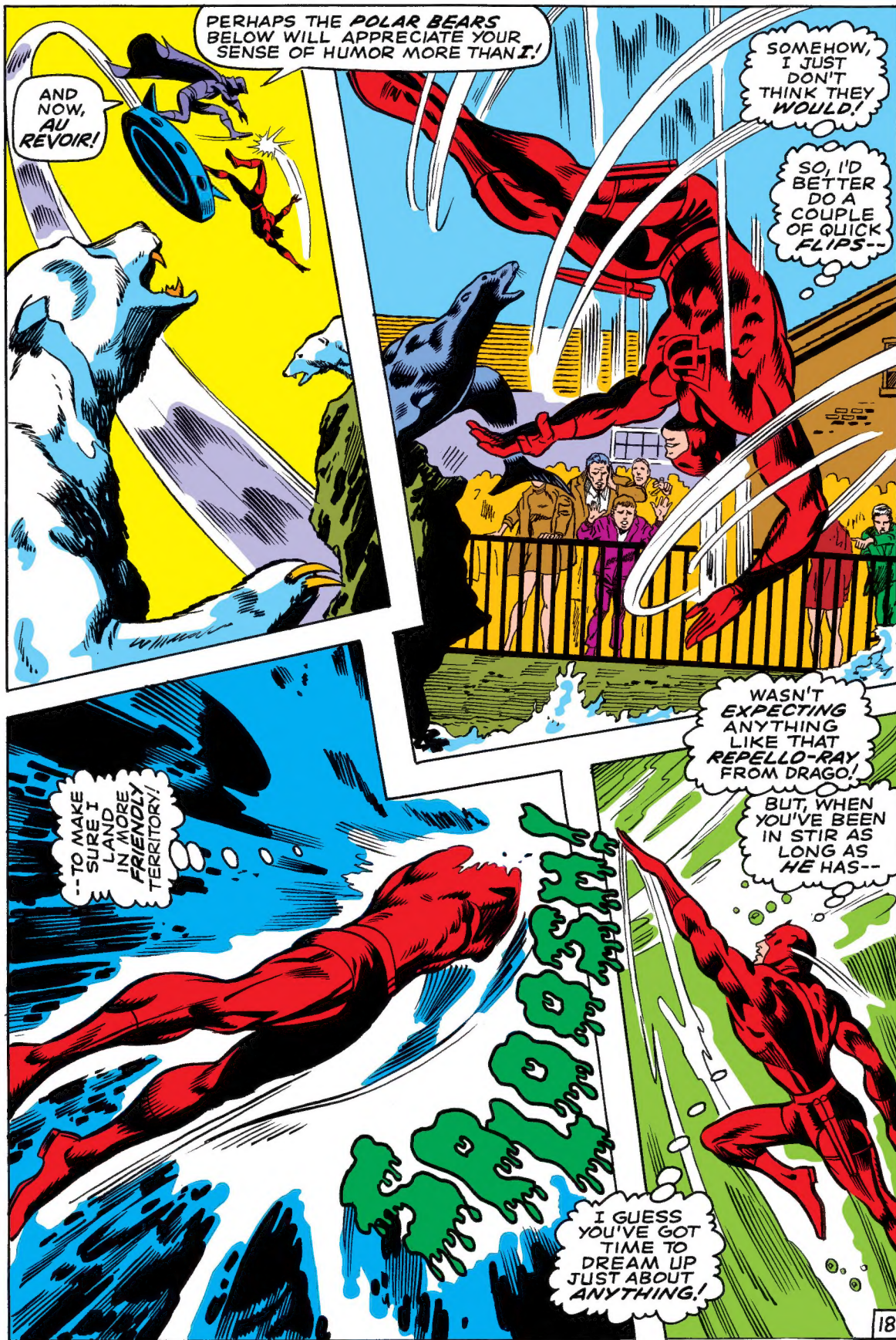


AND SO, NEXT DAY, AT THE APPOINTED HOUR AND PLACE...









PERHAPS THE **POLAR BEARS** BELOW WILL APPRECIATE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR MORE THAN I!

AND NOW, AU REVOIR!

SOMEHOW, I JUST DON'T THINK THEY WOULD!

SO, I'D BETTER DO A COUPLE OF QUICK FLIPS--

WASN'T EXPECTING ANYTHING LIKE THAT **REPELLO-RAY** FROM DRAGO!

BUT, WHEN YOU'VE BEEN IN STIR AS LONG AS HE HAS--

--TO MAKE SURE I LAND IN MORE FRIENDLY TERRITORY!

I GUESS YOU'VE GOT TIME TO DREAM UP JUST ABOUT ANYTHING!





NOT QUITE, DD!

FOR, I NEGLECTED TO MENTION MY NEW POWER--

TO FILL YOU WITH FRENZIED FEAR-- WITH A MERE GESTURE!

TELL ME ANOTHER ONE, FRIEND!

BROKE MY FALL... ON THIS TREE!

MY TERROR IS GONE NOW-- BUT SO IS DRAGO!

AND WHY NOT?

HE DID WHAT HE SAID HE'D DO--

PUT THE FEAR INTO ME-- JUST BY POINTING HIS FINGER!

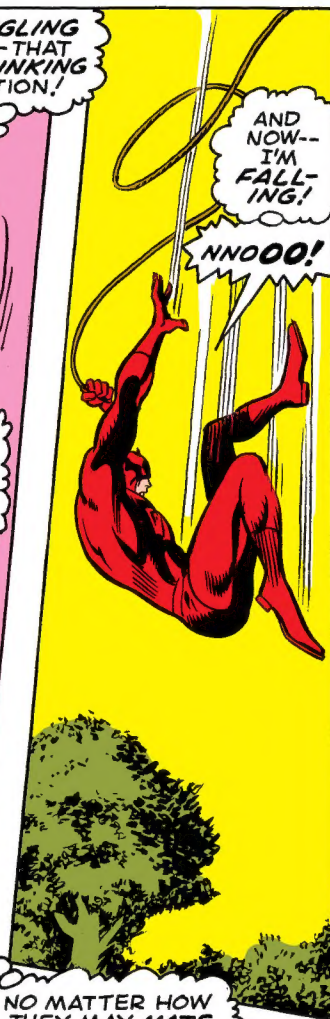


NOW TO-- NO--NO!

THAT TINGLING I FEEL-- THAT SUDDEN SINKING SENSATION!

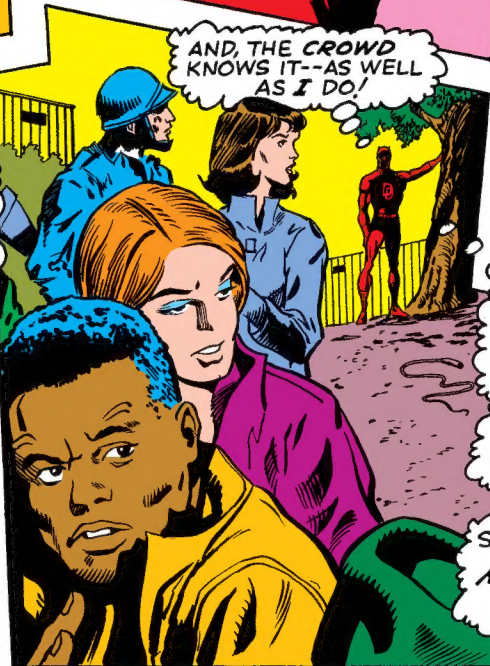
DRAGO WAS RIGHT! SUDDENLY, I FEEL-- DEADLY AFRAID!

GETTING DIZZY-- JUST REALIZING HOW HIGH WE ARE--!



AND NOW-- I'M FALLING!

NNOOO!



AND, THE CROWD KNOWS IT-- AS WELL AS I DO!

NO MATTER HOW THEY MAY HATE THEMSELVES FOR IT-- THEY'RE SLINKING AWAY!

NOBODY LIKES A LOSER-- ESPECIALLY ONE WHO CHICKENED OUT!

STILL, IT WAS JUST A MOMENTARY FRIGHT, WASN'T IT?

WASN'T IT??



MAYBE NO ONE KNOWS THE ANSWER TO THAT-- EXCEPT MR. FEAR--

AND HE JUST DROPPED ME --BILLY CLUB AND ALL!

WHAT IF I KILLED OFF MATT MURDOCK-- TO BE DAREDEVIL--

JUST IN TIME FOR THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR TO BECOME-- A COWARD??

NEXT The ROAD BACK!